

10

LOVE

I.C.D.  
10*Confessions*

52

OCTOBER No. 7

10¢

BIG FULL WIDTH  
PAGES

"I PLUNGED  
HEADLONG  
TOWARD  
ECSTASY---  
ONLY TO  
ENCOUNTER  
DISASTER!"

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COVER PHOTOGRAPH—Van Johnson, now appearing in "Duchess of Idaho" with Gloria DeHaven, star of "Summer Stock". Both are MGM hits



# TORMENT



I, Hattie Scott, knew the kind of love I wanted! It had to be alive, vibrant, with no strings attached to drag it down into a quagmire of unwanted responsibility! I fled the man who would deny me that kind of love... fled into the arms of a man who promised my kind of rapture! Yes, I plunged headlong toward ecstasy... only to encounter disaster!

I had quarreled with Tom before over the same thing ...but never so bitterly, never with such finality as on that fateful night! I was at Tom's house ...with his mother, as usual ...

HATTIE, DEAR, WHY DON'T YOU AND TOM PLAY A GAME OF CANASTA?

I DON'T WANT TO PLAY CANASTA!

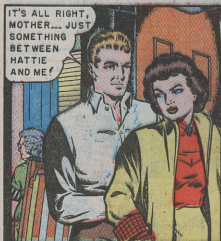
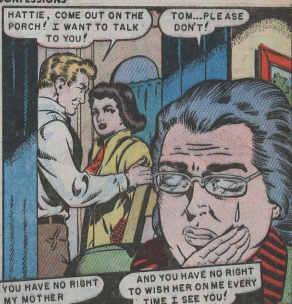


OH, BUT I THOUGHT YOU LIKED IT!

MAYBE I DID ONCE! BUT I'M SICK AND TIRED OF IT NOW!









LOVE CONFESSIONS

AND IT WILL BE MUCH WORSE AFTER WE'RE MARRIED! THEN I'LL BE WITH HER ALL DAY LONG, EVERY DAY... AND IT WILL STILL BE YOUR MOTHER'S COMFORT, YOUR MOTHER'S WELL-BEING, YOUR MOTHER'S HAPPINESS THAT WILL COME FIRST... FIRST... FIRST!



In my eagerness to prove to Tom, to prove to myself, that I meant what I said, I rushed like a wild thing to the downtown district where the lights were bright, the noises gay!

I MUSTN'T GIVE MYSELF A CHANCE TO THINK ABOUT WHAT I'VE DONE! I DON'T WANT ANY REMORSE, ANY SELF-RECRIMINATION! THE THING TO DO IS TO MEET SOMEBODY WHO WILL GIVE ME WHAT I WANT OUT OF LIFE... NOW!



Funny... there were places I'd never have thought of entering before, especially alone! Yet tonight they seemed to attract me!

I went in, deliberately ignoring the tawdriness of the atmosphere...

ANYWAY, THESE PEOPLE ARE LIVING... AND I'M NOT AS CONSPICUOUS COMING IN ALONE AS I WOULD BE IN A SWANKY PLACE!



BUT PREPARE YOURSELF FOR A SHOCK, TOM STANTON! I'M NOT GOING TO MARRY YOU! I'M RETURNING YOUR ENGAGEMENT RING!

HATTIE, YOU CAN'T...



CAN'T I THOUGH? I'LL SHOW YOU! I CAN GO OUT AND FIND A MAN WHO WILL PUT ME AND HIS LOVE FOR ME ABOVE EVERYTHING... A MAN WHO WILL BE TOO IMPATIENT FOR MY KISSES, MY EMBRACES TO WANT HIS MOTHER OR ANYBODY ELSE AROUND... ANYTIME! THIS IS GOODBYE, TOM!

HATTIE...!



PEOPLE DANCING... GAYETY... MUSIC! AND IT SHOULD BE EASY TO MEET A MAN IN A PLACE LIKE THAT!



I had only been standing on the sidelines for a few minutes when I saw him! He too was alone, watching!

WHAT A HANDSOME MAN! HE... HE DOESN'T QUITE SEEM TO BELONG HERE EITHER!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

My heart seemed to skip several beats as I saw the stranger approaching me...

HE... HE'S COMING OVER!



Fun? It was more than that! I felt like a feather in Fred Lawrence's strong arms... and I prayed that he wouldn't feel the excited beating of my heart against his chest!

HE... HE CARRIES ME AWAY! MAYBE I OUGHT TO STEP CAREFULLY! I DON'T REALLY KNOW HIM!



I HOPE YOU WON'T THINK I'M BEING TOO FORWARD! I UNDERSTAND IT'S ALL RIGHT TO INTRODUCE YOURSELF HERE! I'M FRED LAWRENCE!

MY... MY... NAME IS HATTIE SCOTT!

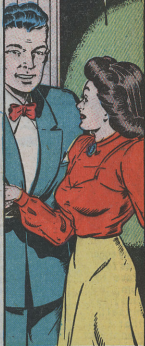


I GOT THE IMPRESSION YOU WEREN'T FAMILIAR WITH THIS PLACE! THAT'S RIGHT! EITHER! I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE!



THAT MAKES TWO OF US! IT MIGHT BE FUN TO GET USED TO IT TOGETHER! SHALL WE DANCE?

Y-YES!



I'VE NEVER DANCED WITH ANYBODY SO SMOOTHLY BEFORE! WE SEEM MADE FOR EACH OTHER!

OH, DO YOU THINK SO?



We must have danced on for hours! Then at last the spell was broken!

MAY I TAKE YOU HOME, HATTIE?

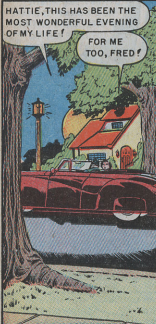
YES! PLEASE DO!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

Did I say the spell was broken?  
Well... not for long!



I was making up for lost time the following night... and the night after that... and then again...

OH, FRED WHERE WILL WE GO NEXT?  
ANY PLACE YOU SAY, SWEET!



The next moment I was in his arms, engulfed in the warm tide of his kisses...



HATTIE, I FEEL SO LUCKY HAVING MET YOU! I WANT TO SEE YOU EVERY POSSIBLE MINUTE! TOMORROW SEEMS A LONG WAY OFF!

BUT WHEN IT COMES WE CAN BE TOGETHER AGAIN, FRED! OH, DARLING!



ODD HOW A GIRL CAN LIVE FOR TWENTY YEARS WITHOUT REALLY KNOWING WHAT LIVING IS! AND THEN IT ALL BECOMES PLAIN IN A FEW NIGHTS!

LOVE CAN DO THAT, HATTIE! I FEEL THE SAME WAY!



Tom barely entered my thoughts now! Fred was my whole life! But one night as we drove homeward...

FRED, YOU LOOK SO WORRIED! WHY?

ER... NOTHING!



IT'S SOMETHING HE SEES IN THE MIRROR!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

I watched the mirror! A car was trailing us, following every turn---

FRED, IS IT THAT CAR THAT'S WORRYING YOU? IT SEEMS TO BE FOLLOWING US!

IT IS, HATTIE!



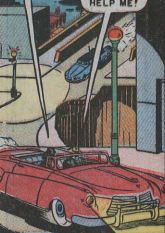
BUT WHY? WHO'S IN THE CAR?

IT'S A COMPLICATED STORY, HATTIE! LET'S JUST SAY IT'S AN ENEMY! DO YOU TRUST ME, DARLING?



OF COURSE!

THEN, LET'S GO INTO THE STORY SOME OTHER TIME! RIGHT NOW I WANT TO SHAKE THAT CAR! HATTIE, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!



I'LL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU, FRED!

I'LL DROP YOU OFF AT YOUR HOUSE, THEN DRIVE ON AND LOSE THAT CAR! THEN I'LL COME BACK TO YOUR HOUSE... AND STAY THERE FOR A WHILE!



IT'S KIND OF AN UNUSUAL REQUEST, FRED! DAD'S TRAVELLING AGAIN! I'M IN THE HOUSE ALONE!

HATTIE, YOU SAID YOU TRUSTED ME! BUT THIS GOES BEYOND THAT! IT MIGHT MEAN MY LIFE IF THE MEN IN THAT CAR ARE WHO I THINK THEY ARE!



I clung to Fred in terror...

DEAREST... DEAREST... FORGIVE ME! YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME ANYTHING! YOU'RE ALL I CARE ABOUT!

WE'RE GETTING CLOSE TO YOUR HOUSE, HATTIE! BE READY TO JUMP OUT! I CAN BARELY STOP IF I'M TO PICK UP SPEED AGAIN RIGHT AWAY!



The car was still moving as I jumped out! It seemed so right to risk a broken ankle... anything... for the man I loved!

DON'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YOU, DARLING!

I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I CAN!





LOVE CONFESSIONS

Some instinct told me to keep the house dark as I waited, tense with anxiety...

OH, NOTHING MUST HAPPEN TO HIM! I'D DIE IF IT DID! I LOVE HIM SO! HE SETS MY BLOOD AFIRE!

I must have waited half an hour! Then....

HURRY! CLOSE THE DOOR!

DARLING!

OH, DEAREST FRED, I WAS SO FRIGHTENED FOR YOU!

YOU'RE A SMART GIRL, HATTIE! YOU KEPT THE LIGHTS OUT!

THEY DIDN'T TRAIL ME HERE! AT LEAST I DON'T THINK SO...BUT IT'S BETTER TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE!

WE HAVE A LITTLE SITTING ROOM WITHOUT A WINDOW! WE COULD HAVE A LIGHT IN THERE!

PLEASE, DARLING, TELL ME WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT NOW!

MONEY, HATTIE, THE THING THAT USUALLY MAKES MEN ENEMIES, MAKES THEM HOUND EACH OTHER!

THOUSAND DOLLAR BILLS...

FIFTY OF THEM! HA! HA! I COULD TELL THE OTHER DAY THAT THE FOOLS HAD BEEN IN MY APARTMENT AND SEARCHED IT!

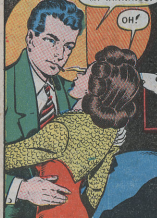
THEY DIDN'T FIND IT! THAT'S WHY THEY DECIDED TO TRAIL ME RATHER THAN TACKLE ME DIRECTLY! THEY THOUGHT I'D LEAD THEM TO IT!

FRED, YOU MEAN THEY'RE...THEY'RE CRIMINALS...THIEVES!



LOVE CONFESSIONS

YOU MAKE THEM SOUND SO GENTEEL! THEY'RE HOODS! I MADE A KILLING AT ROULETTE IN THEIR GAMBLING HOUSE! THEY DON'T THINK I OUGHT TO HAVE MY WINNINGS!



OH!

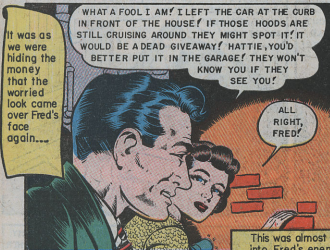
WE'VE GOT TO HIDE THIS SOMEWHERE! THEY MUSTN'T FIND IT EVEN IF THEY DO SEARCH THE HOUSE!



THERE ARE SOME LOOSE BRICKS IN THE WALL OF THE BASEMENT! WE COULD HIDE THE MONEY BEHIND ONE OF THEM!



YOU'RE A GENIUS, HATTIE! THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GENIUS IN THE WORLD!



It was as we were hiding the money that the worried look came over Fred's face again...

WHAT A FOOL I AM! I LEFT THE CAR AT THE CURB IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE! IF THOSE HOODS ARE STILL CRUISING AROUND THEY MIGHT SPOT IT! IT WOULD BE A DEAD GIVEAWAY! HATTIE, YOU'D BETTER PUT IT IN THE GARAGE! THEY WON'T KNOW YOU IF THEY SEE YOU!

ALL RIGHT, FRED!

I went out to the car on the darkened street! Panic and fear seemed to choke me...



I'M A FOOL! LOTS OF PEOPLE HAVE CARS LIKE THIS! IF THOSE MEN SEE ME GET IN THEY WON'T SUSPECT IT'S FRED'S AND THAT HE'S IN MY HOUSE!

I almost cried out in terror as a hand touched my arm...



TOM!

HATTIE, I COULDN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER! I HAD TO SEE YOU! I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU! WE BELONG TOGETHER!

This was almost as bad as running into Fred's enemies! I had to get rid of Tom, get back to Fred!



THERE'S NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT, TOM! YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE!

BUT I LOVE YOU, HATTIE!

I forgot about the car! All I wanted to do now was get back to Fred, shut Tom out!



TOM, YOU'VE GOT TO GO!

NO! I WON'T LET YOUR STUBBORNNESS WRECK OUR CHANCE FOR HAPPINESS!

I couldn't stop Tom! He followed me...until suddenly...

# LOVE CONFESSIONS



YES, HATTIE! IT WAS THE POLICE WHO WERE AFTER ME! BUT THAT WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE TO US IF YOU STILL LOVE ME! I'LL PUT THIS ONE OUT OF THE WAY... AND THEN WE'LL GET OUT OF TOWN!

NO! NO! TOM ISN'T A COP!

YOU...YOU'D HAVE KILLED HIM WITHOUT A SINGLE QUALM... AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE SO WONDERFUL!

YOU LITTLE FOOL! DO YOU THINK AFTER WHAT I WENT THROUGH TO KEEP THAT FIFTY THOUSAND, I'LL LET IT GO NOW... AND WIND UP IN JAIL TO BOOT!



JUDGING FROM WHAT I'VE JUST HEARD, I'D SAY THAT WAS A GOOD IDEA!

Now that the danger was past, my knees turned to jelly...

I HEARD A SHOT WAY DOWN ON THE CORNER OF THE BLOCK! UH-OH! THIS BIRD LOOKS FAMILIAR!



FRANK! I WAS A SAPH! LARUE! THE BOYS IN THE MOB USED TO WANT FOR A SAY NEVER TO GET MIXED UP FIFTY WITH A DAME THOU- WHEN YOU'RE SAND ON THE LAM! DOLLAR BUT I WAS PAY- TIED OF BEING ROLL- LONELY WHEN HOLD- HIDING OUT! I UP! TOOK A CHANCE ON THE BRIGHT LIGHTS AND YOU!

Fred was gone with the policeman! The warmth that had been in my heart had given place to a cold vacuum. Desperately, I clung to Tom, looking for comfort, for protection, for forgiveness!

TOM, I WAS BEYOND THINKING! BUT THERE'S BEEN A LESSON IN THIS HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE! FRED'S WHERE HE IS BECAUSE OF HIS PHILOSOPHY ABOUT TAKING WHAT HE WANTS, THINKING ONLY ABOUT HIMSELF, HIS OWN INTERESTS!



IN MY OWN WAY I WAS LIKE THAT TOO! YOUR MOTHER'S AN INVALID! SHE NEEDS US, BUT I DIDN'T CARE! OH, TOM, LET'S GO TO HER NOW!

YES, DARLING... AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! SHE'LL UNDERSTAND!





# The BITTER Choice

CLEVE'S LETTERS WERE THE LINK THAT BOUND OUR LOVE TOGETHER! THEN SUDDENLY THEY STOPPED COMING, TO BE REPLACED BY RUMORS OF HIS AMOROUS ESCAPADES AMONGST THE GLAMOROUS SIRENS OF HOLLYWOOD! BITTER, DISILLUSIONED, MY IMPASSIONED LOVE A CONSUMING FLAME WITHIN ME, I KNEW NOT WHERE TO TURN! THEN TOM BELLEW WAS BESIDE ME, TOM, WHO HAD WANTED ME SINCE WE WERE KIDS!

Tom and I, Molly Prentiss, had grown up together! Tom's father owned the huge Bar B Ranch, adjacent to our place!

C'MON, MOLLY! GIVE ME A LITTLE KISS!

THAT'S ALL YOU THINK OF, TOM BELLEW! YOU LEAVE ME ALONE!

WHY BE SO STINGY WITH YOUR LOVE, MOLLY? WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED SOMETIME, ANYHOW!

THAT'S WHAT OUR FATHERS SAY, BUT MAYBE I'LL CHANGE MY MIND! LET ME GO NOW OR DAD WILL WONDER WHY I'M SO LATE GETTING HOME!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS



NOT UNTIL YOU ... HEY, COME BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE DEVIL, OR I'LL WHIP YOU!

OH, NO YOU WON'T! YOU'RE NOT TREATING ME THE WAY YOU DO HORSES AND DOGS, TOM BELLEV, THOUGH I KNOW YOU'RE CAPABLE OF IT!



I'LL GET YOU, AND WHEN I DO, I'LL BEAT YOU TILL YOU WON'T HAVE THE BREATH TO RUN AWAY AGAIN! I'LL SHOW YOU!

YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH ME FIRST!



OH!

That's how I first met Cleve Hardesty. How I first saw him, close to me, with his strong, young arms around me! We stood there for a moment, looking into each other's eyes, saying nothing! Then Tom came up and broke the spell!



HEY, WHAT IS THIS? WHO ARE YOU, FELLER?

I'M CLEVE HARDESTY! LOOKING FOR A RIDING JOB!

He was clean-cut, with a sunny smile, so unlike Tom's habitual sneer! Suddenly I wanted him to stay...I wanted to see more of him! That fleeting moment in his arms had stirred something in my heart!



WE DON'T LIKE STRANGERS AROUND HERE! RIDE ON!

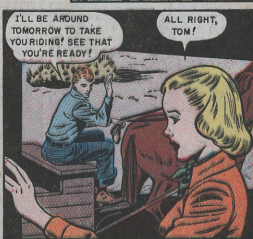
DON'T MIND HIM! YOU COME ALONG WITH ME, I'M SURE MY DAD WILL GIVE YOU A JOB!

THANKS, MISS

Dad hired Cleve, but I saw little of him as the months passed! He was always busy at ranch chores, and I, as usual, spent most of my leisure time with Tom!



LET ME GO, TOM! THAT'S ENOUGH! GOOD NIGHT!



I'LL BE AROUND TOMORROW TO TAKE YOU RIDING! SEE THAT YOU'RE READY!

ALL RIGHT, TOM!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

I turned and hurried toward the house, my lips stinging from the savagery of Tom's unwanted kisses! That was his way, possessive, arrogant, cruel toward anything he owned or wanted to own! Just as I reached the door, a shadow loomed up in front of me!

OH! CLEVE, IT'S YOU! WE SEEM TO MAKE A HABIT OF MEETING THIS WAY!

I'M NOT COMPLAINING, MISS MOLLY! I WAS WAITING FOR YOU TO THANK YOU FOR GETTING ME THIS JOB! BUT NOW...



There, close in the darkness, a sudden wanton flame ran through me! I leaned closer to him, and then his lips were crushed to mine, and we were whirled away on the wings of a burning ecstasy!



DARLING, I'VE WANTED THIS FROM THE FIRST MOMENT WE MET! MOLLY, I LOVE YOU! TELL ME YOU LOVE ME TOO?

NO, NO, CLEVE! LET ME GO NOW! I MUST HAVE TIME TO THINK! LET ME GO, PLEASE!

I fled from his embrace to my room! My mind, my emotions were a boiling cauldron of conflict that chased sleep from my bed!

IT'S ALWAYS BEEN TOM...WE, EVERYONE, HAS TAKEN IT FOR GRANTED! NOW I KNOW I'VE NEVER REALLY LOVED HIM! NOW I KNOW WHAT TRUE LOVE IS, THIS GLORIOUS, WONDERFUL THING THAT EXISTS BETWEEN CLEVE AND ME! BUT...BUT DARE I TELL TOM? WHAT WILL HE DO?



Morning came at last!

WHY, TOM! YOU'RE HERE EARLY THIS MORNING!

I TOLD YOU I'D BE HERE! C'MON, LET'S RIDE! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ...IN PRIVATE!



MOLLY, WE'RE OLD ENOUGH TO GET MARRIED, NOW! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO SAY YES? I'VE BEEN EASY WITH YOU... HAVEN'T CROWDED YOU, BUT I WARN YOU, I WON'T BE PUT OFF MUCH LONGER!

I...I MUST HAVE MORE TIME, TOM! CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

YES, I THINK I DO UNDERSTAND! EVER SINCE THAT CLEVE SHOWED UP, YOU'VE BEEN DIFFERENT! WELL, REMEMBER THIS! YOU'RE MINE, AND I'LL NEVER GIVE YOU UP! DO YOU HEAR?

STOP IT, TOM, YOU'RE HURTING ME!



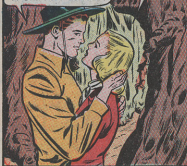
ALL RIGHT! BUT REMEMBER WHAT I SAID! YOU'RE IN MY BLOOD! YOU'RE MINE... FROM THE BEGINNING TO THE END!



LOVE CONFESSIONS

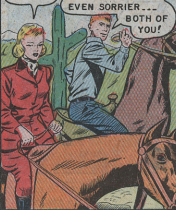
The days fled and I still couldn't bring myself to tell Tom about Cleve and me! Tom was turning vicious as I put him off, and I was afraid!

DARLING, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, DEAR! I'LL TELL HIM TOMORROW!  
WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS... THESE SECRET MEETINGS! YOU MUST TELL TOM THE WAY IT IS! YOU CAN'T PUT IT OFF ANY LONGER!



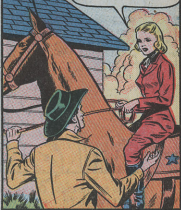
The next morning, while Tom and I were riding, I marshaled my courage and blurted out the truth of my love for Cleve!

THAT'S THE WAY YOU'RE RIDING, TOM! I'M SORRY!  
SORRY, ARE YOU? WELL, I'LL MAKE YOU EVEN SORRIER... BOTH OF YOU!



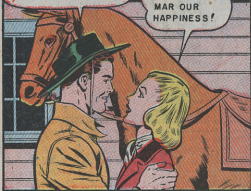
MOLLY, WHAT HAPPENED? TOM JUST SLAMMED IN HERE LOOKING LIKE A THUNDER CLOUD! HE'S INSIDE WITH YOUR FATHER NOW!

I TOLD HIM, CLEVE, ABOUT US... OH, CLEVE, I'M AFRAID!



WHY, DARLING, THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF! HE CAN'T DO ANYTHING! WE CAN'T HELP IT IF WE FELL IN LOVE!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, CLEVE! I LOVE YOU SO, I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO MAR OUR HAPPINESS!



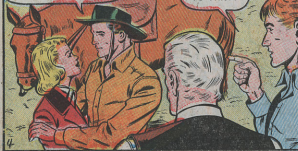
SO IT'S TRUE, WHAT TOM TOLD ME! CLEVE, GET YOUR GEAR AND RIDE OUT, YOU UNGRATEFUL WHIPPERSNAPPER! AS FOR YOU, MOLLY, YOU KNOW YOU'VE BEEN PROMISED TO TOM! THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS ARRANGED AND THAT'S THE WAY IT WILL BE!

NO IT WON'T, DAD! YOU CAN'T ARRANGE LOVE! I LOVE CLEVE, AND I'M GOING TO MARRY HIM!



ALL RIGHT, MR. PRENTISS, I'LL GO! MOLLY, I'LL GET A JOB ON SOME OTHER RANCH AND WE'LL BE MARRIED!

YOU'LL GET NO JOB ON ANY RANCH IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTY! I'LL SEE TO THAT!



In the weeks that followed Cleve and I held secret rendezvous beneath the willows whenever we could!

OH, DARLING, TAKE ME AWAY WITH YOU! I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER! DAD TRIES TO KEEP ME A PRISONER, AND TOM IS ALWAYS NEAR!

I CAN'T TAKE YOU AWAY WITH ME, YET, SWEETHEART! IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO YOU!

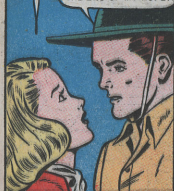




# LOVE CONFESSIONS

YOU HAVEN'T FOUND A JOB YET, THEN? TOM KEPT HIS WORD!

YES, I'M AFRAID HE HAS! NO RANCH IN THE COUNTY WILL HIRE ME! I'M ALMOST AT THE END OF MY ROPE!

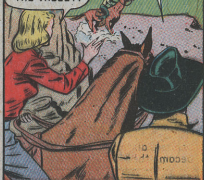


DON'T GIVE UP HOPE, DEAR! I MUST BE GETTING BACK NOW OR DAD WILL BECOME SUSPICIOUS!



I'LL RIDE A WAY WITH YOU! I HATE SO TO SEE YOU GO EACH TIME WE'RE TOGETHER!

THESE STOLEN MOMENTS ARE SWEET TO ME TOO, CLEVE! I NEVER WANT... LOOK DOWN IN THE VALLEY!



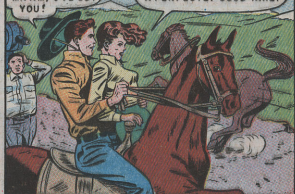
THAT HORSE IS RUNNING WILD! HE'LL GO OVER THE CLIFF!

We spurred our horses, Cleve's mount leaping ahead toward the runaway horse!



IT'S ALL RIGHT, MA'AM, I'VE GOT YOU!

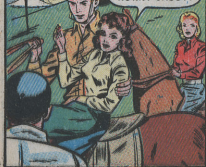
YOU FOOL, YOU'VE RUINED A PERFECTLY GOOD TAKE!



YOU DUMB OX! WHO ASKED YOU TO INTERFERE?

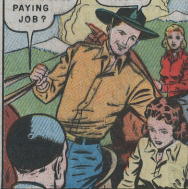
BUT I WAS ONLY...

WAIT A MINUTE, MANNY! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS GUY, TALL, AND HANDSOME, JUST THE RIGHT TYPE TO DO THE STUNT RIDING FOR YOUR DELICATE MALE STAR, RONNY CABOT!



YOU'RE RIGHT, CLAIRE, ABSOLUTELY! WHY DIDN'T I SEE IT? MISTER, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A GOOD PAYING JOB?

FRIEND, ANY KIND OF A JOB WOULD LOOK GOOD TO ME RIGHT NOW! YOU'VE HIRED YOURSELF A RIDER!

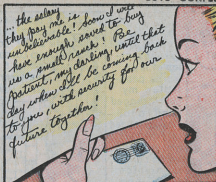


THIS LOOKS LIKE THE BREAK WE'VE BEEN WANTING, DARLING!

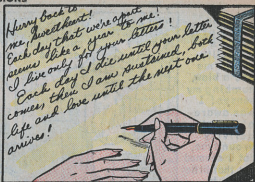
HURRY UP WITH THAT GOODBYE! WE'RE GOING TO BREAK LOCATION AND SHOOT THE REST OF THIS HORSE OPERA IN HOLLYWOOD!



Cleve left with the company for Hollywood! Then for the next few weeks all I had to fan the flame of love that burned in my heart, were his letters that came every day!



...the salary they pay me is unbelievable! How I wish I had enough saved to buy us a small ranch! Be patient, my darling, until that day when I'll be coming back to you, with security for our future together!



Hurry back to me, sweetheart! Each day that we're apart seems like a year to me! I live only for your letters! Each day I die until your letter comes, then I am sustained, both life and love until the next one arrives!

Then came the dreadful day when no letter arrived! Frantically I wrote to Cleve, but as day followed day without answer, I became distraught with anxiety! My mind became the plaything of wild fancies!

PERHAPS HE'S FORGOTTEN ME, DOESN'T WANT ME ANYMORE! OR MAYBE HE'S SICK... TOO SICK TO WRITE! THAT MUST BE IT! IT MUST BE!

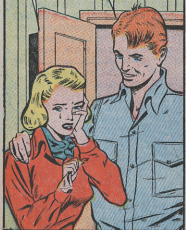


I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN THIS, MOLLY! IT SEEMS YOUR BOY FRIEND IS HAVING HIMSELF A TIME IN HOLLYWOOD!

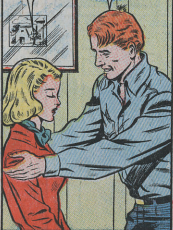


Claire Crawford, Hollywood Glamour Girl engaged to stunt-man! Cleve Hardesty, handsome young cowboy stunt-man and lovely Claire Crawford announced their engagement last night at producer Manny Bergen's party! In the last few days the shy stunt-man seems to have come out of the hermit's shell that

OH, CLEVE, DON'T CRY, MOLLY! CLEVE, HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME? HONEY! A GUY LIKE THAT ISN'T WORTH IT! I'M STILL HERE AND I STILL WANT YOU!



ALL RIGHT, TOM, IF YOU STILL WANT ME, YOU CAN HAVE ME!



MOLLY! WE'LL BE MARRIED RIGHT AWAY! I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH FOR YOU!

Why shouldn't I marry Tom? Sure he was catching me on the rebound, but I didn't care about anything just then! A broken heart isn't much to give anyway!

I'LL RIDE INTO TOWN NOW AND GET THE PREACHER! I'LL TELL THE REST OF THE FOLKS ON THE WAY! THIS CALLS FOR A REAL CELEBRATION!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

Then the shock of Cleve's infidelity struck me like a blow, numbing my senses! I was aware of great activity around me, but it seemed for that little while to dwell in a timeless, painful world of my own!



WHAT? DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, TOM?

I SAID, STOP ACTING LIKE A SLEEP-WALKER! SMILE, HONEY, WE'RE GETTING MARRIED!

Before the full implication of his words penetrated my hurt-drugged mind, a tall figure stepped in front of me, and a voice spoke — a voice that I had thought never to hear again!



CLEVE! I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT! I HAD TO SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES! SO YOU WERE THE GIRL WHO LOVED ME... WHO'D WAIT FOR ME! I WOULDN'T BELIEVE YOUR TELEGRAM, UNTIL NOW!



TELEGRAM? I NEVER SENT A TELEGRAM! OH, CLEVE, WHY DIDN'T YOU KEEP ON WRITING? WHY DID YOU FORSAKE ME FOR THAT OTHER WOMAN?

WAIT A MINUTE! I RECEIVED A TELEGRAM SAYING YOU WERE MARRYING TOM BECAUSE YOU NO LONGER LOVED ME! THAT'S WHY I CAME HERE! I'VE WRITTEN FOR THAT YOU EVERY DAY, EVEN AFTER YOU STOPPED WRITING ME! AS FOR CLAIRE, WELL, THAT WAS A DESPERATE GESTURE WHEN I THOUGHT YOU NO LONGER CARED!



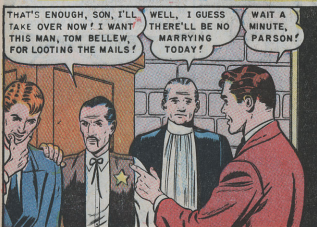
THROW HIM OUT AND LET'S GET ON WITH THE CEREMONY!

SAID, I'M THE POSTMASTER IN THESE PARTS, MAYBE I CAN HELP! MOLLY, HIS LETTERS CAME REGULARLY, LIKE HE SAYS! TOM HERE WOULD TAKE THEM ALONG WITH THE BAR B MAIL! HE BROUGHT THE MAIL FROM HERE BUT NO LETTERS FROM YOU! TOM WROTE THAT TELEGRAM TOO — I SEEN HIM!



SO THAT'S IT! YOU STOLE OUR LETTERS TO EACH OTHER! YOU SKUNK!

UGHHHH!



THAT'S ENOUGH, SON, I'LL TAKE OVER NOW! I WANT THIS MAN, TOM BELLEW, FOR LOOTING THE MAILS!

WELL, I GUESS THERE'LL BE NO MARRYING TODAY!

WAIT A MINUTE, PARSON!



DARLING, I'VE GOT A GRAND LITTLE RANCH WAITING, AND THERE'S A PARSON AND A LOT OF FOLKS HERE WHO EXPECTED A WEDDING! IT SEEMS A SHAME TO DISAPPOINT EVERYONE FOR THE LACK OF TWO LITTLE WORDS! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN SAY THEM, MOLLY, MY DARLING?

SAY THEM? OH, CLEVE, I'LL SHOUT THEM FROM THE HILLTOPS! I DO! I DO! I DO!

# LOOK SMART! BE COMFORTABLE!



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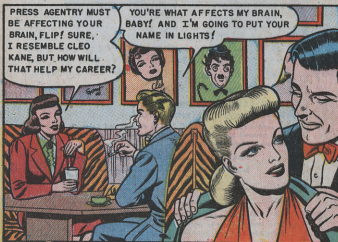
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AFTER THE LONG YEARS OF DREAMING, BABS MERRILL WAS AT LAST ON THE ROAD TO STARDOM! BUT BABS DIDN'T KNOW THAT EACH STEP ON THAT ROAD WAS A---

# Memory BETRAYED



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

FROM THE STORIES I'VE HEARD, CLEO MUST HAVE BEEN PRETTY TEMPERAMENTAL! BUT I COULD NEVER BE LIKE THAT!

YOU'VE GOT TO BE! AN INDEPENDENT PRODUCER IS THINKING OF FILMING CLEO'S LIFE! AND I CAN MAKE YOU THE STAR!



AND I CAN'T EAT OFF DISHES WITHOUT BREAKING THEM!

BUT--



OH, FLIP! FIRST OF ALL, YOU LOOK LIKE HER! AND SECOND, I'M GOING TO HAVE YOU RECREATE CLEO'S CRAZY STUNTS! I CAN SEE IT ON THE FRONT PAGE NOW! "CLEO KANE'S GHOST WALKS IN HOLLYWOOD!" WE'LL START TOMORROW!



Maybe Flip's idea was crazy, but then maybe it wasn't! The next day, I sat alone in Madrigoff's, the lavish scene of Cleo Kane's first wild escapade!



WAITER! THE EGGS YOU BROUGHT ME ARE ALL BROKEN UP!

MISS, YOU CAN'T SCRAMBLE EGGS WITHOUT BREAKING THEM!

AFTER TWENTY YEARS, THAT ONE HAS COME BACK TO HAUNT US!

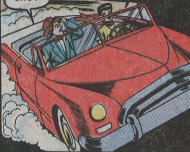
DID YOU SEE THAT? CLEO KANE DID EXACTLY THE SAME THING HERE ONE NIGHT! AND THAT GIRL LOOKS LIKE THE REINCARNATION OF CLEO!



STEP ON IT, BABS! THIS WILL GO EVEN BETTER THAN THAT RESTAURANT GAG!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, FLIP! HERE COMES A MOTORCYCLE POLICEMAN!

Armed with old newspaper clippings about Cleo Kane, Flip picked Sunset Boulevard for our next stunt!



DOING SIXTY THROUGH HERE CALLS FOR A TICKET, MISS! LET'S SEE YOUR LICENSE!

WHY, OFFICER! I SEE THAT YOU RECOGNIZED ME, AND YOU WANT MY AUTOGRAPH FOR YOUR LITTLE BOOK!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

HEY! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSE TO WRITE ON THAT THING!

THERE, THERE, MY GOOD MAN, DON'T BABBLE! I REALIZE THIS IS A BIG MOMENT IN YOUR LIFE!

The angry policeman gave me a summons! I felt guilty, but Flip was exultant!

THAT WILL COST US A STIFF FINE, BUT THIS PICTURE IS WORTH A HUNDRED FINES! GLEO PLAYED THE SAME TRICK ON A COP IN HER TIME!

THE FINE DOESN'T SCARE ME HALF AS MUCH AS THAT LONG DISTANCE SWIM YOU PLAN FOR TOMORROW!

Although I knew Flip was doing all this to help me, I was still doubtful! But swallowing my fears, I met him the next day at Malibu!

NOW HERE'S THE DEAL! YOU SWIM FROM HERE OVER INTO THAT RESTRICTED COAST GUARD ZONE! THEY'LL HAVE TO PICK YOU UP-- AND WHEN THEY DO, YOU TELL THEM THEY DON'T OWN THE WATER, AND THAT YOU JUST FELT LIKE TAKING A SWIM!

YOU'RE THE BOSS, FLIP! HERE I GO!

AFTER THIS, IT'LL ALL BE OVER BUT SIGNING THE CONTRACT!

As I swam, I became aware of a small boat approaching me!

ALL RIGHT, SISTER, THE FUN'S OVER! CLIMB INTO THE BOAT!

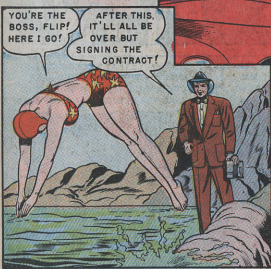
B-- BUT YOU'RE NOT FROM THE COAST GUARD!

I'M SAVING THE COAST GUARD SOME TROUBLE! AFTER SEEING THE PAPERS THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS, I FIGURED YOU'D TRY THIS ONE TODAY!

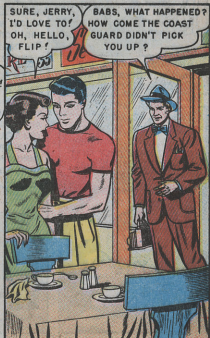
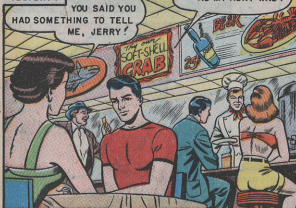
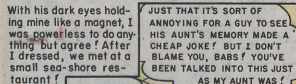
LET ME GO! WHO ARE YOU?

KANE'S THE NAME! JERRY KANE! SOUND FAMILIAR? I'M GLEO KANE'S NEPHEW!

HER NEPHEW!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

I'LL PICK YOU UP AROUND EIGHT, BABS! I'VE GOT THE ADDRESS!

FLIP, THAT BOY IS CLEO KANE'S NEPHEW! AFTER TALKING TO HIM, I DECIDED NOT TO GO THROUGH WITH THESE STUNTS!



ARE YOU KIDDING, HONEY? THEY'RE JUST ABOUT READY TO SIGN YOU FOR THE PICTURE!

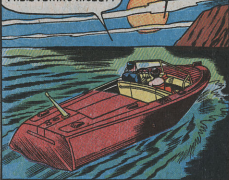
NO, FLIP! IF I'M GOING TO BE A SUCCESS, IT WILL BE BECAUSE I'VE GOT THE TALENT, NOT BECAUSE OF A CHANCE RESEMBLANCE AND A RED-HOT PRESS AGENT!



I had dated Flip for a long time and listened to his words of love! But my whole being had never thrilled to Flip as I did to Jerry that enchanted night!

YOU SEEMED SO AT HOME IN THE WATER TODAY, I FIGURED A CRUISE IN THE LAUNCH WOULD TOP OFF THE EVENING NICELY!

I LOVED EVERY MINUTE OF IT JERRY!



SPEAKING OF LOVE, BABS, DO YOU BELIEVE IN IT? AT FIRST SIGHT I MEAN?

I... I DIDN'T BEFORE, JERRY!



NEITHER DID I, MY DARLING... BEFORE TONIGHT!



At last we said good night, and I went home to dream of Jerry! The next morning Flip knocked urgently on my door!

As his lips met mine, my heart was bursting with a happiness it could not hold!

THEY SAY YOU LOOK LIKE MY AUNT, BABS! I NEVER REALLY KNEW HER, SO I WOULDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT! I KNOW ONLY THAT YOU'RE A BEAUTIFUL GIRL, AND I LOVE YOU!



I CAN SEE BY YOUR EYES THAT YOU'VE FALLEN FOR THAT KANE GUY, KITTEN! AND I SUPPOSE YOU STILL DON'T WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH THE PICTURE?

I'M SORRY, FLIP, BUT YOU'RE RIGHT ON BOTH COUNTS!



THEN I HATE TO DO THIS, KID, BUT I'VE GOT TO! TAKE A SQUINT AT THAT ITEM IN THE MOVIE GOSSIP COLUMN!

\*SCREEN WRITER JERRY KANE IS WORKING ON A SCRIPT RECORDING THE WILD DOINGS OF HIS AUNT, THE FIERY CLEO OF SILENT MATH! FLIP! IS THIS TRUE?



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

Was the paradise I'd glimpsed last night only a mirage? My heart winced at the message in the newspaper!



RIGHT THERE IN BLACK AND WHITE! NOW DO YOU BELIEVE THAT EVERYBODY'S OUT FOR HIMSELF IN THIS TOWN? KANE WANTED TO SWEET-TALK YOU OUT OF SIGNING! THE DELAY WOULD LET HIS COMPANY MAKE THE PICTURE INSTEAD!

HOW COULD HE DO IT TO ME?

THERE'S STILL ME, HONEY! AND YOU CAN FIX THAT GUY BY SIGNING THE CONTRACT THIS MORNING!

I GUESS SOBE YOU WERE RIGHT, FLIP! WHAT ARE WE WAIT-FOR?



Suddenly, the door was thrown open!

JERRY!

DON'T SIGN IT, BABS! I RUSHED DOWN AS SOON AS I SAW THE ITEM IN THE PAPER! NOW YOUR FRIEND IS GOING TO TELL THE TRUTH ABOUT THAT LITTLE PIECE OF NEWS, OR I'LL CHANGE HIS NONE-TOO-PRETTY FACE!



OKAY, OKAY, DON'T HIT ME! I ADMIT IT! IT WAS J-JUST A GAG!

SOME GAG! BABS, DARLING, WHAT I SAID LAST NIGHT STILL GOES! I'VE GOT A WORLD STAKED OUT FOR US, BUT THERE'S NO ROOM IN IT FOR "GAGS" LIKE THIS!



Flip rushed me downtown to sign! Through a mist of tears, I read the contract!

JUST SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE, BABY, AND YOU'LL BE A STAR! I TOLD YOU I'D DO IT!

IT'S A DIRTY BUSINESS, BUT I WON'T LET SENTIMENTAL LIES HOLD ME BACK ANY MORE!



I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! THAT ITEM IS THE TRUTH!

IT'S A LIE AND YOU KNOW IT! YOU'RE A PRESS AGENT WITH PLENTY OF CONTACTS! YOU PLANTED THAT PONEY STORY TO TURN BABS AGAINST ME! ADMIT IT OR I'LL FLATTEN YOU!



THAT'S THE WORLD I WANT, JERRY! ANGER BLINDED ME TO IT THIS MORNING, BUT I SEE IT SO CLEARLY NOW!

SOME DAY YOU'LL BE GREAT, SWEETHEART! GREAT BECAUSE YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL AND SWEET! BUT WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT... I'M GOING TO DO MY BEST TO MAKE YOU HAPPY!





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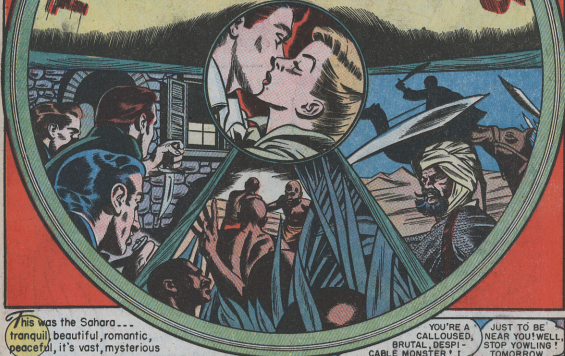
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# TOO FAST FOR HAPPINESS

"AS YE SOW,  
SO SHALL YE REAP!" I SOWED  
A CROP OF DREAMS... DREAMS OF  
PEACE AND QUIET, A COZY HOME, A LITTLE  
GARDEN, BUT I REAPED A HARVEST OF WILD,  
HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURE AND HARROWING INTRIGUE  
IN EVERY CORNER OF THE EARTH! I GOT MY PEACE...  
IN PIECES! I GOT MY HOME... A SHACK IN SHANGHAI, A KIOSK  
IN KASHMIR! I GOT MY GARDEN... A SANDLOT IN THE SAHARA,  
AND ALL BECAUSE OF A LOVABLE LUNATIC NAMED ROSCOE SMITH!



This was the Sahara...  
tranquil, beautiful, romantic,  
peaceful, it's vast, mysterious  
quiet broken only by...

Y-YOU... YOU GRINNING MADMAN!  
YOU LIED, PERJURED YOURSELF,  
MISREPRESENTED AND CONNIVED  
TO GET ME ON THIS HAIR-RAISING  
JUNKET! YOU KIDNAPPED ME, THAT'S  
WHAT YOU DID! I HATE YOU,  
ROSCOE SMITH!

TRUE LOVE TAKES  
THE FORM OF  
HELPLESS RAGE!  
HO-HUM!

YOU'RE A  
CALLOUSED,  
BRUTAL, DESPI-  
CABLE MONSTER! I  
COULD HAVE TAKEN AN  
EASY ASSIGNMENT IN  
PARIS OR ROME, BUT NO!  
YOU LURED ME TO THIS SAVAGE  
BARREN WILDERNESS JUST  
TO ---

JUST TO BE  
NEAR YOU! WELL,  
STOP YOWLING!  
TOMORROW  
MORNING WE  
HEAD FOR EL  
HASSIM, AND  
THEN HOME!



KIRKPATRICK



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SCREAMING ABOUT, SUE! YOU CAME FOR A STORY AND GOT IT! I CAME TO EXPEDITE OIL SHIPMENTS, AND NOW WE'RE THROUGH! NOW WE CAN ENJOY THE ROMANTIC BEAUTY OF THE PEACEFUL SAHARA!

PEACEFUL SAHARA? YOU'RE A RAVING MADMAN! WE'RE ALONE HERE, DESERTED BY OUR GUARDS, A THOUSAND MILES AWAY FROM THE NEAREST OASIS, SURROUNDED BY SAVAGE TRIBESMEN, AND YOU THINK OF PEACE AND ROMANCE!



He lived on danger, thrived on it, grew fat on it, and even looked for it...and this was the man I loved...

AW, COME ON, SUE, LET'S CALM DOWN! WE'VE BEEN THROUGH MESSES FROM ZANZIBAR TO ZULU LAND! THIS IS APPLE PIE COMPARED TO SOME OF THE SCRAPES WE'VE BEEN IN!

ROSCOE SMITH, I'VE CHASED YOU ALL OVER THE WORLD, BUT THIS IS POSITIVELY THE LAST ESCAPE! IF WE EVER GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE I WANT TO SETTLE DOWN, GET MARRIED AND HAVE A HOME AND CHILDREN! PROMISE?



RAISE MY RIGHT HAND AND HOPE TO DIE! LET'S NOT WASTE THIS GORGEOUS NIGHT, SUE! GIVE ME A KISS BEFORE WE TURN IN...AND FOR GOODNESS SAKE, STOP WORRYING! EVERY TIME YOU'VE EVER SAID WE'RE SAFE, SOMETHING HAPPENED!

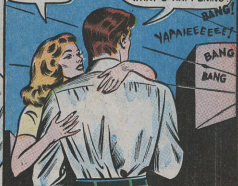
I was in his arms, and something told me I could never lead another life but this, with the one man I ever loved...



Suddenly, the night exploded around us...

WH...??! D-DON'T YOU D-DARE GO AWAY FROM ME! D-DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE!

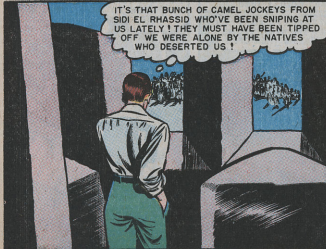
STOP GRABBING ME LIKE AN OCTOPUS! I'VE GOT TO GET UP THERE AND SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING!



IT'S THAT BUNCH OF CAMEL JOCKEYS FROM SIDI EL RHASSID WHO'VE BEEN SHNIPING AT US LATELY! THEY MUST HAVE BEEN TIPPED OFF WE WERE ALONE BY THE NATIVES WHO DESERTED US!

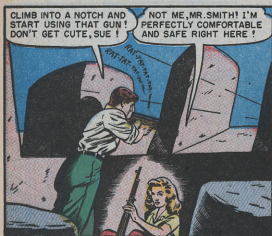
ARE THERE MORE THAN A M-MILLION? PROMISE ME WE'LL DIE TOGETHER, ROSCOE!

I PROMISE, BUT IN THE MEANWHILE LET'S GRAB SOME ARTILLERY AND GIVE THOSE DESERT BOY SCOUTS THE WORKS! M-MY-BE WE CAN SCARE 'EM OFF!

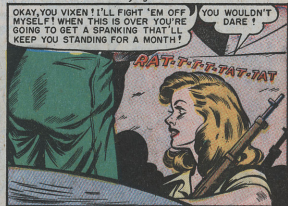


# LOVE CONFESSIONS

The night was hideous with screams and shots while we scrambled for weapons in the legion ordinance room:



I heard his mumbled oaths between shattering bursts of the tommy-gun...



Suddenly, the blood froze to ice in my veins...



Mechanically, in a terror stricken daze, I fired...



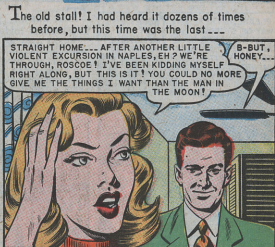
L-LOOK WH-WHAT I D-DID! I THINK I'M G-GOING TO F-FAINT!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

Two days later, in a fly infested hotel in El Hassim, I slept off the nightmare of the past month in an unconscious stupor...

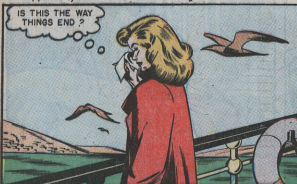


I wanted to stop him, to take back the things I had said, but the door was closed and the tickets were in my hand...



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

I watched the coastline fade away through a veil of tears, feeling as though a vital part of me had been left behind! I remembered the good, not the bad; the hours of happiness, not the seconds of anger with Roscoe ---



IS THIS THE WAY THINGS END?

Past, present and future churned away with the growing distance between Roscoe and myself, and then came the sickening realization that only a miracle could join us again ---



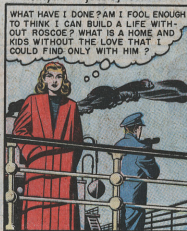
NO! I CAN'T LEAVE HIM! IF WE BREAK ONCE, IT WILL BE FOR GOOD! MAYBE I CAN GO BACK! MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE!



PLEASE, IS THERE ANY WAY OF STOPPING THE BOAT? IS THERE SOME WAY I CAN GET BACK TO SHORE? IT'S TERRIBLY IMPORTANT! WHATEVER IT MAY COST ---

SORRY, MISS, BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

That was it! The break was made, and instinct told me it was permanent, unbridgeable, decisive ---



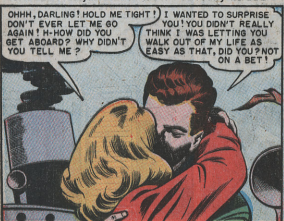
WHAT HAVE I DONE? AM I FOOL ENOUGH TO THINK I CAN BUILD A LIFE WITHOUT ROSCOE? WHAT IS A HOME AND KIDS WITHOUT THE LOVE THAT I COULD FIND ONLY WITH HIM?



HI, SWEETHEART! KINDA LONESOME WITHOUT ME, HUH?

WH...??! R-ROSCOE!

I hugged him, tore at him, dug my fingers into his worthless hide just to be sure it was really he ---

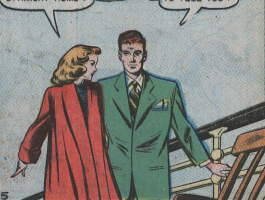


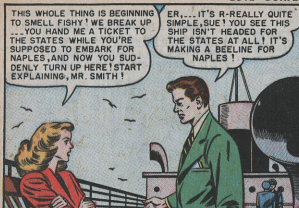
OH, DARLING! HOLD ME TIGHT! I WANTED TO SURPRISE YOU! YOU DIDN'T REALLY THINK I WAS LETTING YOU WALK OUT OF MY LIFE AS EASY AS THAT, DID YOU? NOT ON A BET!

OH, DARLING! HOLD ME TIGHT! I WANTED TO SURPRISE YOU! YOU DIDN'T REALLY THINK I WAS LETTING YOU WALK OUT OF MY LIFE AS EASY AS THAT, DID YOU? NOT ON A BET!

WE'RE GOING HOME AT LAST, DARLING, AND BEST OF ALL, WE'RE GOING HOME TOGETHER! FIRST GRAB, AND THEN STRAIGHT HOME!

ER... I... THAT IS...! BETTER SIT DOWN ON THAT DECK CHAIR, SUE! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO TELL YOU!





THIS WHOLE THING IS BEGINNING TO SMELL FISHY! WE BREAK UP ... YOU HAND ME A TICKET TO THE STATES WHILE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO EMBARK FOR NAPLES, AND NOW YOU SUDDENLY TURN UP HERE! START EXPLAINING, MR. SMITH!

ER... IT'S R-REALLY QUITE SIMPLE, SUE! YOU SEE THIS SHIP ISN'T HEADED FOR THE STATES AT ALL! IT'S MAKING A BEELINE FOR NAPLES!



WHY, YOU SCHEMING, CONNIVING, DOUBLE-CROSSING SO-AND-SO! YOU PULLED THAT DRAMATIC FAREWELL JUST AS A GAG, DIDN'T YOU?

SURE, H-HONEY! 6-GOSH, I DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE YOU, SUE!

Blind, savage rage sent me screaming after him with just one desire... to tear Roscoe Smith limb from limb...



OH, JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON YOU! JUST LET ME DIG MY NAILS INTO THAT SMUG, CONCEITED FACE!

P-PEOPLE ARE W-WATCHING YOU! REMEMBER Y-YOU'RE A L-LADY!



GET DOWN HERE, YOU CRINGING COWARD! I HATE YOU... HATE YOU... HATE YOU!

BLIMEY, BUT THOSE AMERICANS ARE DAFT! THAT BLOKE SNEAKED ABOARD AND SLIPPED ME A FIVER TO KEEP MUM! A FEW MINUTES AGO THE GIRL ASKED ME TO STOP THE SHIP SO SHE COULD GET BACK TO PORT... AND NOW LOOK AT THEM!

The lush sands of Capri soothed my ruffled feelings during the two day rest I extorted from Roscoe before hitting Naples...



PROMISE ME WE'LL COME BACK HERE AFTER WE GET MARRIED, ROSCOE! OH, HOW I HATE TO LEAVE THIS PARADISE!

IT'S A PROMISE! MAYBE WE'LL COME BACK AFTER I WIND UP MY BUSINESS IN NAPLES, HUH?

SOMEHOW I'M AFRAID OF NAPLES! IT'S SORT OF A PRE-MONITION! PLEASE, HONEY, NO MORE ROUGH STUFF! LET'S GET BACK IN ONE PIECE!



THE ROUGH STUFF IS ALL BEHIND US, SUE! I'LL JUST TURN IN MY REPORTS TO THE AGENCY AND WE'LL GET STARTED FOR HOME!

The foreboding of danger grew as we stepped off the gangplank in Naples...



R-ROSCOE! TAKE A QUICK GLANCE AT THOSE TWO MEN LOITERING UNDER THE LAMPPOST THERE! THEY'VE BEEN WATCHING US SINCE THE SHIP DOCKED!

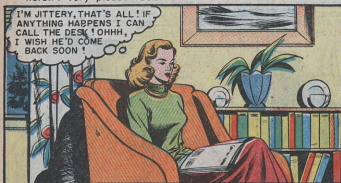
NONSENSE! YOU'RE ALL NERVED UP! I'LL GET YOU TO A HOTEL, ATTEND TO MY BUSINESS AND THEN WE'LL FIND SOME NICE RESTAURANT TO RELAX IN!

WAREH

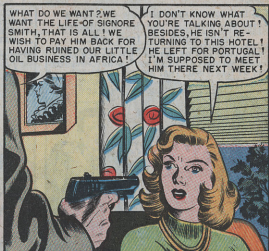
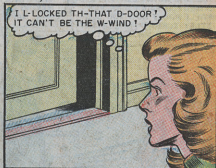


# LOVE CONFESSIONS

Half an hour later, I was alone with my thoughts, which weren't very pleasant...

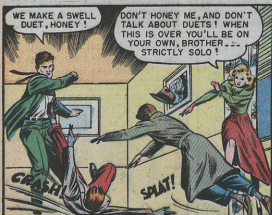


Quietly, imperceptibly, I saw the door creeping open and sat rooted to the chair, unable to move...



I heard footsteps outside and knew Roscoe was coming to his death! The gun near my head kept me from screaming aloud...





I reached New York with a leaden weight in my heart, and tried desperately to bury myself in feverish activity and hard work...



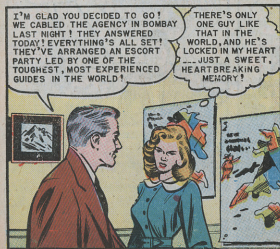
# LOVE CONFESSIONS



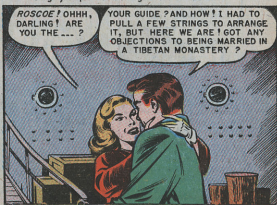
The thought of starting another adventure without Roscoe was alien to me and uninteresting as a trip to Staten Island---



I thought about it all right! I didn't sleep a wink, until dawn made the decision for me---



But that memory was waiting for me when the ship docked at Bombay! You've guessed it! That tough, experienced guide was---





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-Mrs. R. P., Michigan

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# SEA OF ROMANCE

WHAT you need is a change, Andrea," everyone kept telling me. "Why don't you take one of those Caribbean cruises. Do you a world of good and give you a chance to meet new people, find some romance." So, after checking and rechecking my budget, I decided to take the plunge and go on one of those cruises.

When the "All ashore" gong sounded and the boat finally got underway, I was hopefully anticipating the adventure and excitement and romance that lay in store for me. But it was a vain hope. The few men on the cruise were either middle aged or married or both. The trip itself was interesting and very restful. The islands we visited were very colorful and exotic but there was no excitement and definitely no romance.

On my periodic strolls around the deck I frequently noticed an old man, always alone, sunning himself on the sun deck. To me Mr. Creel was just a little old man wrapped up in a plaid blanket. One day, however, we ran into a little rough weather and I happened to be walking the deck not far from where he was sitting. The ship took an ugly roll and I barely managed to rescue the aged man from a cap-sized deck chair. He was quite shaken from the experience and barely mumbled his thanks. I walked away and promptly forgot all about the incident.

Imagine my astonishment, later that evening, when flowers arrived with an invitation to do Mr. Creel the honor of joining him for after dinner coffee. The old man made quite a fuss about the trifling assistance I had given him. Despite his age he was quite good company. After that first night, he sent me flowers daily and begged me to visit with him often. When I found out he was a great industrialist and quite famous I became a little awed, but his simple, pleasant manner soon put me at my ease and we became great friends.

I was quite complimented when he talked to me about his grandson and told me how won-

derful he was. As I listened day after day to the old man's talk, I began to set up my own image of the grandson. I knew it was silly and childish, and that I might never meet him or be very disappointed if I did, but it was kind of fun to dream about a Prince Charming, even an imaginary one.

Our last stop before getting home was Puerto Rico where the boat stopped for a few hours to refuel. At about five o'clock that evening I received the following note from Mr. Creel, "Stop at my suite for a cocktail before dinner. I have a surprise!"

As I approached the door to his suite, later on, I heard a strange voice. I couldn't help overhearing the following, "Now, look, grandfather, I know you and I know the kind of girls you pick for me. Silly, giggling old maids with buck teeth and glasses. No, thanks! I'll do my own picking. Besides, Phylce is on the boat and you know what she—"

I didn't wait to hear anymore. I realized that the voice I heard was the much talked about grandson's. Well, I would show him! I knocked at the door, boldly, and opened it. I will never forget how he looked that first time I saw him. Tall and lithe and bronzed from the sun. As he turned to look at me his look of annoyance and irritation quickly changed to one of open admiration. Mr. Creel introduced us and Rex said, without letting go of my hand, "Why grandfather, you old wretch! Why have you been holding out on me? You should have told me that this was the lovely, lovely girl you wanted me to meet!"

My first impulse had been to be haughty and aloof because of what I had overheard, but the charm and warmth of Rex's personality, plus his very obvious admiration and interest, quickly drowned that impulse. He held my arm firmly as we went into dinner and was very attentive and full of subtle compliments all through the meal.

During one of our dances, he said softly,

"Andrea, I know this will sound crazy, I've only known you such a short time. But sometimes you meet someone, and in the first moment of meeting you know that the whole course of your life is going to change."

I laughed happily, and said, "Even if the girl has buck teeth and wears glasses."

"You little devil," he said, "you eavesdropped! But seriously, I've got a hunch that this is the real thing and I don't want it to end when the boat docks, tomorrow. Promise you'll let me see a lot of you after we get home."

I didn't need much coaxing for he echoed my own feelings. As he drew me a little closer, I said, "I know I shouldn't say it, Rex. I hardly know you. But—well—I was hoping you would feel this way."

"You're a darling," he whispered, "I don't see how I can keep from falling—" Just at that moment a tall, heavily made up blonde woman approached us and took Rex's arm very possessively.

"Rexie, darling," she said, "where have you been all evening? I've been waiting in my stateroom for you to take me to dinner and I find you cavorting with some girl."

"But, Phylice, I—I didn't say—" he stammered, but she interrupted him. "No excuses, now. I know you when you see a new girl. But Phylice understands, so let's kiss and make up and get something to eat."

I didn't stay to hear anymore. I dashed out into the moonlit night, the hot burning tears of humiliation and embarrassment rushing to my eyes. As I leaned against the rail of the deck, for I don't know how long, all sorts of bewildering thoughts rushed through my mind! What a silly, sentimental fool I was to let my overwhelming desire for romance trick me into falling for the first man who whispered sweet nothings in my ear! But he had seemed so sincere, so disarming!

Suddenly I heard footsteps approaching. I started to run away, with Rex's voice calling after me, "Andrea! Andrea! Please wait! You must let me explain!"

But I only ran faster. As I turned a corner, the boat lurched and I slipped, striking my head against the deck rail. I must have fainted for a minute or two, because the next thing I knew Rex was leaning over me, my head in his arms, saying, "Andrea, Andrea, are you all right?"

"I'll be all right. Just let me get up and then go away. I never want to see you or talk to you again!"

"You must listen to me," he pleaded. "About Phylice, it's not like it seems. She—"

"You don't owe me any explanations," I interrupted. "Everything is quite clear and I won't listen to you."

"Andrea, darling look," he went right on. "I think I'm in love for the first time in my life and with you! I don't want to lose you, now. Please give me a chance to explain!"

I felt myself weakening but I struggled against it. "How can you expect me to believe any thing you say, now, after—after what happened?"

"But darling, that's what I'm trying to explain," he said earnestly. "Phylice is my first cousin. We were brought up together and she is always trying to protect me from designing women. So whenever she sees me with a girl, she puts on that act you saw a while ago, just in case I want an out. She is in no way interested in me, since she's already very happily married."

"But why do you let her do it?" I asked.

"It never really mattered before, and sometimes it was convenient. I just explained to her how I feel about you and she won't interfere again. Now please say you understand and forgive me!"

I couldn't possibly have resisted the pleading tone in his voice. "Well," I said softly, "I guess it couldn't hurt if you called me sometime when we get home."

"You darling!" And without further ado, he bent down and kissed me, as the boat sailed silently toward its next port on that lovely, romantic cruise.



# QUALITY ROMANCE PATTERNS

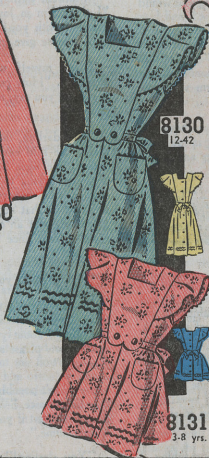


**8560**  
12-20

**8560** — A youthful yoked style that combines two harmonizing fabrics with charm. Use eyelet or lace for the top. Sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Size 14,  $4\frac{1}{4}$  yards of 39-inch;  $\frac{3}{4}$  yard contrast for yoke and sleeves.

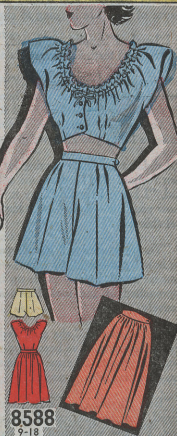
## PATTERNS 25c each

**8130 & 8131** — Mother and daughter pinafore that are fun to sew. 8130 comes in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20; 40, 42. Size 14,  $3\frac{3}{4}$  yards of 39-inch. 8131 is in sizes 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 years. Size 4,  $2\frac{1}{4}$  yards of 39-inch.



**8130**  
12-42

**8131**  
3-8 yrs.



**8588**  
9-18

**8588**—Three piece play set for juniors—make the bare midriff or tuck-in blouse. Sizes 9, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 and 18. Size 11, midriff,  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yards of 36 or 39-inch; blouse,  $2\frac{3}{8}$  yards skirt, 2 yards; shorts,  $1\frac{5}{8}$  yards.

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Order direct from Quality Romance Pattern Service, 1150 Avenue of the Americas, New York 19, N. Y. Send 25 cents in coin for each pattern, your name, address and pattern size desired.

LOVE CONFESSIONS

# CONTRACT for CARESSES



**D**IANA HAD ALWAYS BEEN AN EAGER FOLLOWER OF THE WORLD OF THE SILVER SCREEN! NOW THERE WAS NOTHING TO STOP HER FROM BECOMING PART OF THAT WORLD... EXCEPT THE WARNINGS OF HER LOVE-STARVED HEART!

I was in heaven! That telegram from the West Coast was my passport to a new and fascinating life!



I NEVER KNEW YOU HAD AN UNCLE IN THE MOVIE BUSINESS!

I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN IT MYSELF! I HAVEN'T SEEN OR HEARD FROM UNCLE THADEUS SINCE I WAS A CHILD! HIS STUDIO WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE FAILED A LONG TIME AGO, BUT I GUESS IT DIDN'T!



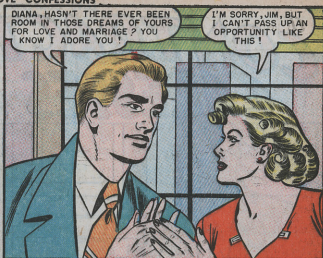
*Prima 3*

# LOVE CONFESSIONS



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, DIANA?

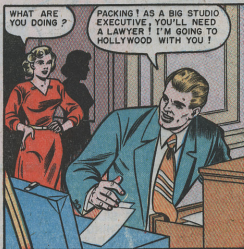
DO? WHY, I'M TAKING THE NEXT PLANE TO HOLLYWOOD! THIS IS WHAT I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF!



DIANA, HASN'T THERE EVER BEEN ROOM IN THOSE DREAMS OF YOURS FOR LOVE AND MARRIAGE? YOU KNOW I ADORE YOU!

I'M SORRY, JIM, BUT I CAN'T PASS UP AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS!

*I* had always expected that some day I'd marry Jim, but the thought of the glamorous career ahead of me crowded that idea to the back of my mind! Then I saw that he wasn't going to make it easy for me!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

PACKING! AS A BIG STUDIO EXECUTIVE, YOU'LL NEED A LAWYER! I'M GOING TO HOLLYWOOD WITH YOU!

Nothing I could say discouraged Jim! In no time at all we were aboard a huge airliner!



JIM, LOOK! THAT'S LOS ANGELES! IT LOOKS SO BIG FROM THE AIR!

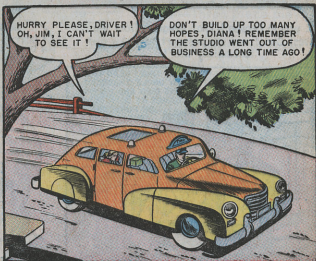
I HAVE A FUNNY FEELING WE'RE GOING TO BE UP IN THE AIR MOST OF THE TIME WE'RE HERE! THIS DEAL DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT!

**We** hurried to see the lawyer who was handling my uncle's estate!



UNCLE THADDEUS WAS LIKE A STRANGER TO ME! WHY DID HE LEAVE ME THE STUDIO?

YOU ARE THE ONLY LIVING RELATION, MISS FURNESS! THE STUDIO HASN'T BEEN OPERATING FOR MANY YEARS, BUT THE PROPERTY IS YOURS! HERE IS THE ADDRESS!



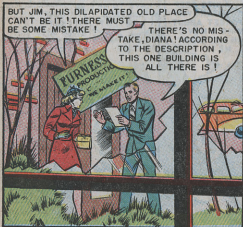
HURRY PLEASE, DRIVER! OH, JIM, I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE IT!

DON'T BUILD UP TOO MANY HOPES, DIANA! REMEMBER THE STUDIO WENT OUT OF BUSINESS A LONG TIME AGO!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

At last we were there! And my heart sank with disappointment!

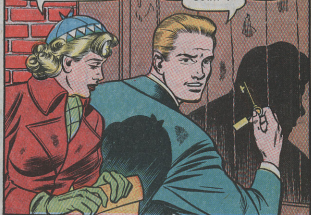


BUT JIM, THIS DILAPIDATED OLD PLACE CAN'T BE IT! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!

THERE'S NO MISTAKE, DIANA! ACCORDING TO THE DESCRIPTION, THIS ONE BUILDING IS ALL THERE IS!

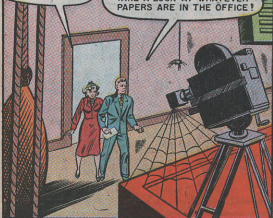
I DREAMED OF A GREAT STUDIO! THIS IS JUST A TUMBLE-DOWN SHACK!

GUESS WE MAY AS WELL GO IN! GEE, THIS DOOR IS SO ROTTEN I COULD KICK IT DOWN!



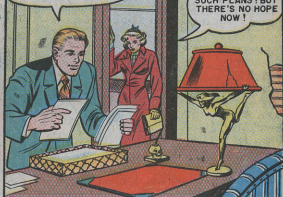
IT LOOKS LIKE A HAUNTED HOUSE!

IT'S HAUNTED BY THE MEMORY OF A DREAM THAT FAILED! I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT WHATEVER PAPERS ARE IN THE OFFICE!



THE DAY YOUR UNCLE WENT OUT OF BUSINESS HE MUST HAVE JUST PUT THE PADLOCK ON THE PLACE AND WALKED OUT! HIS DESK IS FULL OF PAPERS --- MOSTLY BILLS!

OH, JIM, I HAD SUCH PLANS! BUT THERE'S NO HOPE NOW!



SAY, HERE'S SOMETHING INTERESTING! A CONTRACT SIGNED BY CLYDE WENDELL TO MAKE A PICTURE FOR FURNESS PRODUCTIONS! WENDELL IS A BIG STAR, ISN'T HE?

OH, YES! JIM, IF THERE'S ANY WAY WE COULD HOLD CLYDE WENDELL TO A CONTRACT LIKE THAT, FURNESS PRODUCTIONS COULD BE BACK IN BUSINESS!



Jim set out to check the validity of the contract! I could hardly wait to meet him that night to learn the answer!

WELL, JIM? WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT?

I ALMOST HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, DIANA! I'D HOPED YOU'D FORGET THIS MOVIE SCHEME AND MARRY ME! BUT AS YOUR LAWYER, I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THE CONTRACT IS IRON-CLAD! WENDELL STILL OWES FURNESS PRODUCTIONS ANOTHER PICTURE!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS



I'LL SEE CLYDE WENDELL MYSELF TOMORROW! WITH HIM AS OUR STAR, WE CAN BORROW MONEY AND GET INTO PRODUCTION!

REMEMBER THAT HE SIGNED THE CONTRACT YEARS AGO, WHEN HE WAS JUST ANOTHER ACTOR! HE WON'T WANT TO MAKE THE PICTURE FOR YOU!

THAT DOESN'T MATTER! WE'VE GOT THE CONTRACT, AND HE'S GOT TO DO IT!

DARLING, YOU'RE GETTING INTO DEEP WATER! WHY NOT FORGET ABOUT BECOMING A MOVIE TYCOON AND MARRY ME!

NO, JIM! WITH VICTORY IN MY GRASP I'M NOT QUITTING NOW! AND IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, I'LL HAVE TO GET ANOTHER LAWYER!

I DON'T LIKE IT! BUT I'LL STICK WITH YOU! AND I'LL DO MY BEST TO HELP!

I had to go through batteries of secretaries for an appointment with Clyde Wendell, but at last I walked into his Beverly Hills home!

WELL! HEAVEN FORGIVE ME FOR ALL THE NASTY THINGS I'VE SAID ABOUT PRODUCERS! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE SUCH BEAUTIFUL ONES IN THE WORLD!

THANK YOU, MR. WENDELL, BUT AS YOU KNOW I'M HERE ON BUSINESS!

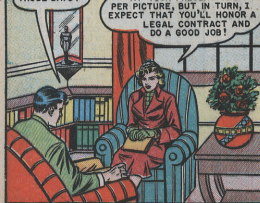


SO THEY TELL ME! BUT PLEASE CALL ME CLYDE! FIRST NAMES ARE THE CORRECT THING OUT HERE!

ALL RIGHT, CLYDE! I GUESS YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT FURNACE PRODUCTIONS BEING IN BUSINESS AGAIN!

SURE, DIANA, AND I WISH YOU LUCK, BUT YOU DON'T EXPECT TO HOLD ME TO THAT SILLY CONTRACT? AFTER ALL, I'VE COME A LONG WAY SINCE THOSE DAYS!

I EXPECT TO PAY YOU AT YOUR PRESENT SALARY PER PICTURE, BUT IN TURN, I EXPECT THAT YOU'LL HONOR A LEGAL CONTRACT AND DO A GOOD JOB!



IT ISN'T THE MONEY, BUT I'D BE LAUGHED OUT OF HOLLYWOOD FOR APPEARING IN A QUICKIE PUT OUT BY SOME FLY-BY-NIGHT AMATEUR OUTFIT!

IT WON'T BE A QUICKIE! WITH YOUR NAME ON THE CONTRACT I CAN GET A LOAN AND HIRE THE BEST TALENT AVAILABLE!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

LOOK, I'M NOT AT MY BEST DISCUSSING BUSINESS IN A SPORT SHIRT! LET ME DRESS AND WE'LL HAGGLE OVER A STEAK AT CIRO'S!

BUT I PROMISED SOMEONE ELSE... OH, WELL, ALL RIGHT! THIS IS MORE EXCITING!

Clyde drove me to my place and I changed to evening dress! At Ciro's I countered all his protests with my insistence that he make the picture! He was still afraid that he'd jeopardize his professional standing!



YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN, DIANA! SINCE I THINK BEST ON MY FEET, LET'S DANCE WHILE I MULL THIS OVER!



I was gliding across the floor in Clyde's strong arms! It seemed an odd way for a budding executive to bargain with an employee...but I was enjoying it!

I DOUBT THAT EVEN YOUR NAMESAKE, THE GODDESS DIANA, COULD DANCE LIKE YOU DO!

REMEMBER, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THINKING OVER A BUSINESS PROPOSITION!



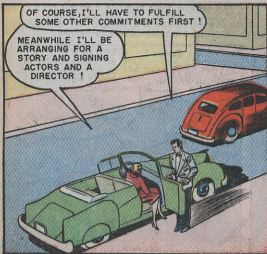
I AM! AND I'VE DECIDED THAT I COULDN'T FIGHT ANYONE WHO DANCES LIKE YOU! I'LL MAKE THE PICTURE!

OH, CLYDE, HOW WONDERFUL!



OF COURSE, I'LL HAVE TO FULFILL SOME OTHER COMMITMENTS FIRST!

MEANWHILE I'LL BE ARRANGING FOR A STORY AND SIGNING ACTORS AND A DIRECTOR!



YOU KNOW, DIANA, IT ISN'T THE CONTRACT THAT MADE ME AGREE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, CLYDE?





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

My lips responded wildly to his! Never before had I been kissed with such burning urgency!



YOU'RE IRRESISTIBLE, MY DARLING!

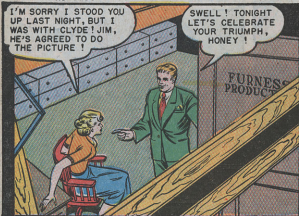
OH, CLYDE!

I had hardly dared to believe it! Hollywood's greatest idol was in love with me!



EVEN THOUGH WE CAN'T START THE PICTURE RIGHT AWAY, DIANA, I WANT TO SEE YOU EVERY NIGHT!

I had forgotten about Jim, but next morning he faced me...



I'M SORRY I STOOD YOU UP LAST NIGHT, BUT I WAS WITH CLYDE! JIM, HE'S AGREED TO DO THE PICTURE!

SWELL! TONIGHT LET'S CELEBRATE YOUR TRIUMPH, HONEY!

MY PRIVATE LIFE IS MY OWN BUSINESS, JIM! YOUR JOB IS TO HANDLE MY LEGAL PROBLEMS!

ALL RIGHT, DIANA! MAYBE THE DAY WILL COME WHEN YOU'LL SEE THINGS MORE CLEARLY!



I'M AFRAID I'LL BE SEEING CLYDE AGAIN TONIGHT!

NOW, LOOK, DARLING, DON'T LET YOURSELF BE CHARMED INTO DOING ANYTHING FOOLISH!



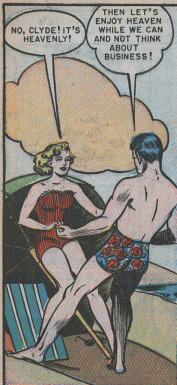
The weeks flew by! Did I love Clyde? I didn't know! I only knew that I'd never met anyone like him before!



WE'RE ALL READY TO START THE PICTURE, CLYDE! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN MAKE IT SOON?

OH, LET'S NOT TALK BUSINESS UNDER A SKY LIKE THIS! YOU DON'T MIND BEING WITH ME WHILE I'M TRYING TO FREE MYSELF FROM PREVIOUS OBLIGATIONS, DO YOU?

# LOVE CONFESSIONS



NO, CLYDE! IT'S HEAVENLY!

THEN LET'S ENJOY HEAVEN WHILE WE CAN AND NOT THINK ABOUT BUSINESS!

One night a week later, as Clyde brought me home, we found Jim waiting outside my apartment!

UH--- HELLO, JIM! THIS IS CLYDE WENDELL!

I KNOW! I WANTED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING, WENDELL, AND THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I COULD SEE YOU! WHEN ARE YOU STARTING THE PICTURE? WE'RE WASTING TIME!

CLYDE WILL START AS SOON AS HE CAN, JIM! AND I'LL THANK YOU TO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!

YOUR HAPPINESS IS MY BUSINESS! ARE YOU SURE THIS GUY ISN'T USING THAT CHARM OF HIS TO PULL A FAST ONE?

Jim's rudeness left me speechless!

I DON'T THINK I LIKE YOUR TONE OF VOICE!

I'M SURE I DON'T LIKE YOUR FACE, WENDELL, AND IF DIANA WASN'T HERE I MIGHT TRY TO CHANGE IT! GOOD NIGHT!



JIM SEEMS TO BE QUITE POSSESSIVE ABOUT YOU, MY DEAR!

ONCE I THOUGHT I LOVED HIM, CLYDE, BUT I... I DON'T KNOW! OH, I'M ALL MIXED UP!



Being with Clyde was thrilling, but Jim was right! We had to get started on the picture! A few days later, I asked Clyde again!

IT'S BEEN GRAND TO PUT PLEASURE BEFORE BUSINESS, BUT I REALLY AM ANXIOUS TO GET INTO PRODUCTION!

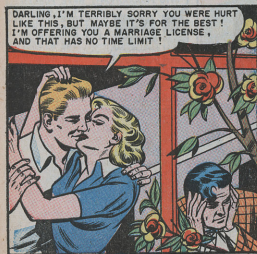
DARLING, YOU'VE BEEN WONDERFUL TO WAIT LIKE THIS WHEN YOU COULD HAVE FORCED ME TO MAKE THE PICTURE! BUT I'VE GOT GOOD NEWS! I'LL BE DOWN TO THE STUDIO TOMORROW MORNING!



LOVE CONFESSIONS



What if Clyde's surprise were an engagement ring? Would I accept it? Tensely I waited until he came!



How often we search for treasure in far-off places when it's right before our eyes! But I've found my treasure now! Though I sold the studio I still enjoy sitting at the movies...with my husband, Jim, at my side!



# MAKE PROFESSIONAL CORSAGES OF YOUR OWN FLOWERS

**FOR FUN! FOR PROFIT!**

**WIN THE  
ADMIRATION  
OF YOUR  
FRIENDS**

**ALL FOR**  
**\$2.49**  
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**YES**, you can have professional looking corsages — and made right in your own home, from your own flowers. It's so easy, it's fascinating — everyone will admire the beauty of your garden-fresh corsage. Get this simple and easy to use kit, containing brightly colored ribbons, wire, flora-tape, pins, special moisture bags, and step by step instruction on the "Art of Creating the Corsage". Material to make 50 corsages. Wear your own corsages for every occasion. An ideal gift. A wonderful way to raise money for bazaars or any special community affair.

Your corsage kit will be mailed to you for **FREE** inspection. Just mail C.O.D. coupon or shipped postpaid if you send check or money order for \$2.49. **MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE** either way. Order today from Dura Specialty Co., Dept. 26 - 22 W. 48th St., New York 19, N. Y.

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Dura Specialty Co., Dept. 26  
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Please send me for **FREE TRIAL**, (check item(s)). I will pay postman advertised price, plus postage, when my package arrives. If I am not completely delighted, I may return for full refund of the purchase price.

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in **"SASHAY"** 

*the SWIRLING SKIRT*  
ablaze with  
real bandanas!

*the FLUFFY BLOUSE*  
frilled with  
cotton eyelet!

wonderful  
TWSOME  
for the  
price of  
ONE!

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*the SKIRT*

fine-quality,  
color-fast SANFORIZED  
broadcloth. Black or  
Navy with Barn-  
Red bandanas.  
Sizes 24-26-28-30.

*the BLOUSE*

soft batiste,  
3-tier embroidered  
eyelet ruffles.  
White only.  
Sizes 32-34-36-38.

You'll honor your partner—and your own pretty self—in sassy little SASHAY! Real red bandanas promenade 'cross the flirty skirt to match the bandana he wears! He'll love the dainty blouse with its dancing, romancing eyelet ruffles. You'll wear it with every skirt you own—on shoulders or off, it's seductive either way! Order SASHAY today and start swinging—you're sure to be the center of every square!



YARDS OF SWIRLING SKIRTS!

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Please send me SASHAY SQUARE DANCER at \$6.98

Blouse Size.....(White only)

Skirt Size.....Black ☐ Navy ☐

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☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose \$6.98. You pay postage.  
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# SMALL BUST WOMEN

Special Design "Up-And-Out" Bra  
Gives You A Fuller, Alluring Bustline  
Instantly

## NO PADS! NO ARTIFICIAL BUST BUILDUP NEEDED

Self conscious about your flat looking bustline? Figure Beauty starts with a glamorous bustline. The sensational "Up-And-Out" Bra has an exclusive secret patent pend. feature that tends to lift and cup flat, unshapely, small busts into a **FULLER, WELL-ROUNDED, EXCITING BUSTLINE** like magic instantly.

One of Our Many Satisfied Customers Below Says:

*"... It's amazing how its special feature gives my bustline real glamour."*

—Miss Doris Harris, Wichita, Kansas



**BEFORE** Miss Harris wore the "Up-and-Out" Bra, she was flat, unshapely, and shy.



**AFTER** she wore the "Up-and-Out" Bra, her attractive bustline gave her poise, confidence.

**Now Wear All Dresses, Blouses, Sweaters, etc. (No matter how form fitting) With Bustline Confidence!**

With the "Up-And-Out" Bra underneath, all your clothes will display the sweater girl, feminine curves you desire and require to look attractive. Firm elastic back and easy to adjust shoulder straps. Beautiful fabric — easy to wash. Colors: Nude, White, Black. Sizes: 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38. Only \$2.49. Mail Coupon Now.

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**FREE 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON**

Tested Sales, Dept. MR-64B9  
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**COLORS:**

- NUDE
- WHITE
- BLACK
- BLUE

**SIZES:**

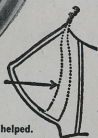
**28  
to  
38**

### Profile View Of Hidden Feature in Bra

which does wonders for your individual bust problem.

Below are some types who can be helped.

Special patent pending bust molding feature on inside of bra lifts, supports and cups your busts. No Matter Whether They Are Small, Flat or Sagging, into Fuller, Well-Rounded "Up and Out" curves like magic instantly!



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296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

Rush to me my "Up-And-Out" Bra in plain wrapper in size and color checked below. I will pay postman on delivery \$2.49 plus postage. If not delighted in 10 days, I will return merchandise for my money back.

Size \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ How Many \_\_\_\_\_

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Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, Zone, State \_\_\_\_\_

Check here if you wish to save postage by enclosing \$2.49 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee.



**Style No. 207**

For busy days . . . frivolous nights — this glamorous, flare-back, cardigan-styled topper . . . to go with everything you own. Smartly double-breasted with six antique gold-finish buttons. Sensationally low priced in wonderful crease-resistant gabardine.

**IN EXCITING COLORS:**

- NAVY
- RED
- AQUA
- PINK
- WHITE

**SIZES:**

9-11-13-15-17-19  
10-12-14-16-18-20

only

**3<sup>99</sup>**

**COLORS:**

- LILAC
- RED
- BROWN
- GRAY
- BLUE
- ROSE
- MAIZE



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**Smash Values!**

**Style No. 1728**

Romp your way to new fun in this adorable round-the-clock 3 piece combination. For sunning wear the saucy romper and bra with or without bare midriff, bare shoulders, or as a V-neck halter. Then add the luxurious skirt for accent an allure. Unbeatable value in fine washable cotton print.

**SIZES:**

11-13-15-17  
12-14-16-18

only

**5<sup>99</sup>**

**Style No. 606**

Breathtaking 3-way balero outfit! Off comes the jacket to reveal daring elastic-top dress. Clings at the bottom. Deep-V strap is a designer's inspiration! Or tuck in for completely bare shoulders! Floral print in washable cotton. Amazingly low priced!

**SIZES:**

10-12-14-16-18  
LARGE (20 and 40)

only

**3<sup>99</sup>**



**IN EXCITING COLORS:**

- GRAY
- BLUE
- RED



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**RO-BERT FASHIONS, Dept. Q-9**

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Please rush the following items as illustrated. If not delighted, I may return purchases within 10 days for full refund.

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606				
1728				

☐ I enclose full amount plus 21¢, saving C.O.D. charges.

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay full amount plus postage and shipping.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Zone \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_